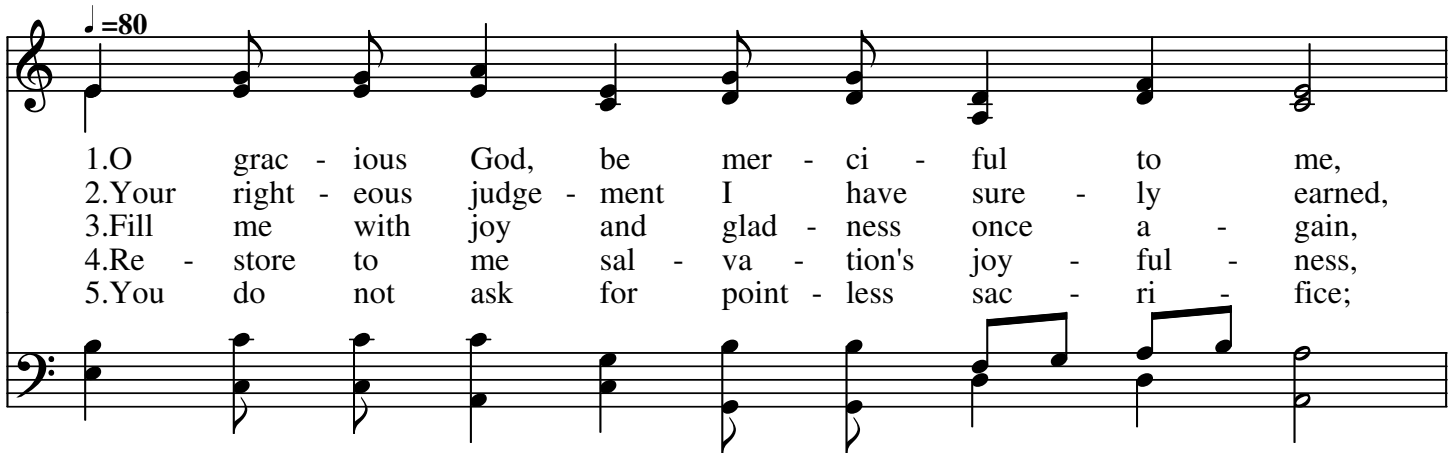


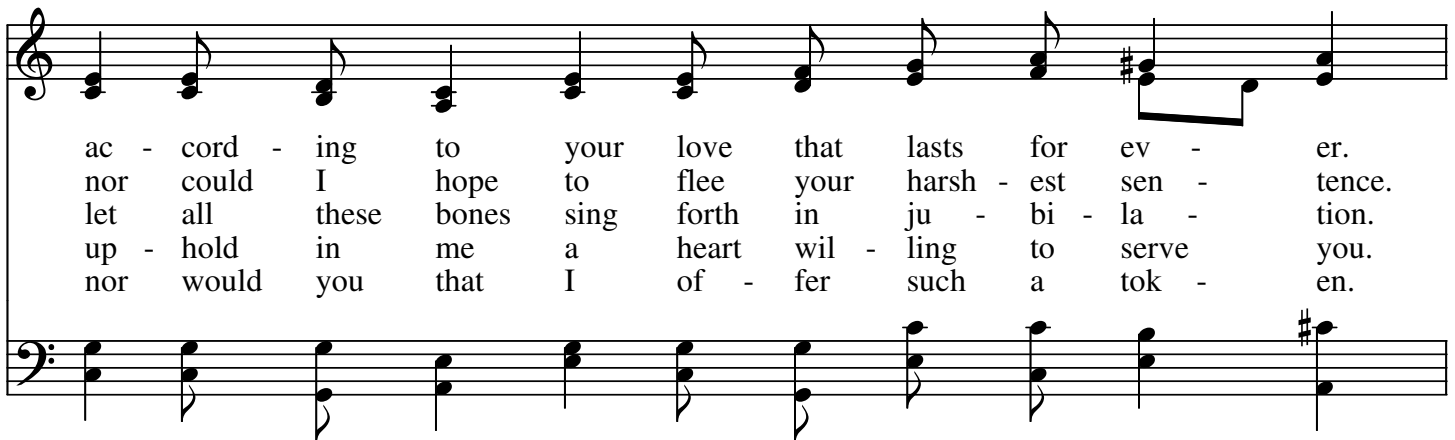
# Psalm 51

Tune: Strasbourg, 1539; Geneva, 1551

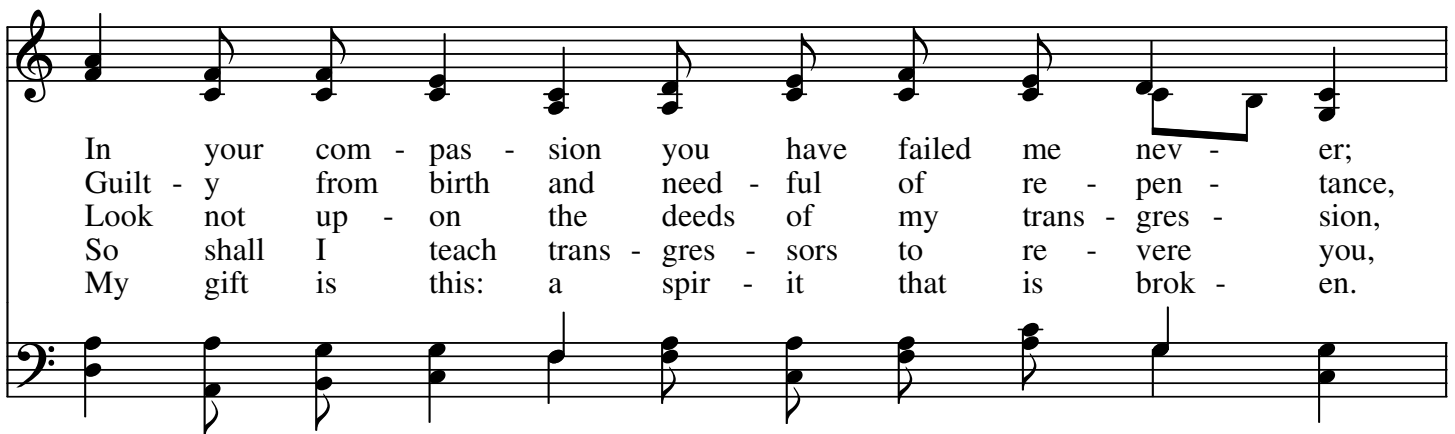
$\text{♩} = 80$



1. O grac - ious God, be mer - ci - ful to me,  
2. Your right - eous judge - ment I have sure - ly earned,  
3. Fill me with joy and glad - ness once a - gain,  
4. Re - store to me sal - va - tion's joy - ful - ness,  
5. You do not ask for point - less sac - ri - fice;



ac - cord - ing to your love that lasts for ev - er.  
nor could I hope to flee your harsh - est sen - tence.  
let all these bones sing forth in ju - bi - la - tion.  
up - hold in me a heart wil - ling to serve you.  
nor would you that I of - fer such a tok - en.



In your com - pas - sion you have failed me nev - er;  
Guilt - y from birth and need - ful of re - pen - tance,  
Look not up - on the deeds of my trans - gres - sion,  
So shall I teach trans - gres - sors to re - vere you,  
My gift is this: a spir - it that is brok - en.

now blot out eve - ry foul in - i - qui - ty.  
 I to my sins have con - stant - ly re - turned.  
 but rath - er can - cel out my debt of sin.  
 that they might once more know your faith - ful - ness.  
 The con - trite heart, O God, you'll not des - pise.

For well a - ware am I of my great shame;  
 Yet you de - sire that I your truth should know;  
 Cre - ate in me a heart of pur - i - ty,  
 Save me from death, O God - this is my plea--  
 Pros - per your peo - ple with your bount - eous grace,

these ev - il deeds up - on my heart are weigh - ing.  
 teach me your wis - dom that I may live right - ly.  
 breathe in - to me a new and con - stant spir - it.  
 and in your good - ness I shall be re - joic - ing.  
 re - build the walls a - round your ho - ly cit - y,

Thus have I erred and now de - serve your blame,  
 Make me as pure as fresh - ly fal - len snow,  
 Do not de - prive me of your com - pan - y,  
 Op - en my lips, O Lord, that thank - ful - ly  
 that we may of - fer you be - fore your face

since your com - mands I have not been o - bey - ing.  
cleanse me with hys - sop that I may shine bright - ly.  
nor in your wrath with - draw your ho - ly Spir - it.  
your god - ly praise my mouth may soon be voic - ing.  
right sac - ri - fice, as is our prop - er du - ty.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody line with notes and rests. The bass staff contains a bass line with notes and rests. The lyrics are written in the center, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "since your com - mands I have not been o - bey - ing. cleanse me with hys - sop that I may shine bright - ly. nor in your wrath with - draw your ho - ly Spir - it. your god - ly praise my mouth may soon be voic - ing. right sac - ri - fice, as is our prop - er du - ty." The music is in a 4/4 time signature, and the key signature has one sharp (F#).